mysteriously and modestly on his behalf. In a few weeks, he was a Benedict, and she a leader in a society which can only offer its heartiest congratulations on the happiness of his choice of the talented lady who fills so worthily the high position he has raised her to. I have related this little tale from real life to display the turns and twists of Fortune's wheel, and to prove that the poor maligned Indian dhobi is not so black as he is painted and can arrange marriages as propitiously as the barber of old.

A few words may here not be out of place on one of the burning questions of the hour, one which has shaken and may shake again the British Empire to her foundations. Even now the air is full of rumours of open disloyalty. Last week the second city of the Indian Empire was in a state of insurrection until the troops fired upon the insurgents, and only a few months since a whole native regiment threw down their arms and marched out of barracks *en masse*.

I have had more opportunity

than most
for the study of a subject which fills the air
to-day, standing, as will appear from these
pages, in a peculiar position between the Hindu

and